



It Pays to Advertise in the Rising Son for It Reaches More Homes of Colored People than any other Paper in the State.

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WESTERN UNIVERSITY NOTES.

Of all the beautiful sites in the west, none is more beautiful than the one on which Western University is situated. East, west, north, south there lies stretched far as the eye can reach, a beautiful landscape, and as one gazes about him, mother nature compels him to exclaim, "How delightful" as he breathes in health new vigor, ambition and knowledge.

Aside from its being in one of the most enchanting spots, the University itself is an imposing spectacle. Stanley Hall is a beautiful pressed brick structure and is the seat of the industrial work. There the tailoring is done, under the supervision of the supervision of the efficient supervisor, Prof. Bates who has extraordinary large classes.

In the dressmaking department, Mrs. Gross is conducting classes heretofore unequalled in the history of the school.

Prof. Garret has a set of young people in stenography and bookkeeping which promises to compete favorably with any in the business world.

Prof. Graham has an exceptionally large, bright class of students who will finish in printing this year, and the work done in architecture and carpentry, under the direction of the genial and efficient Prof. Starr, is in itself significant of the upward stride of this school which is teaching the young men and women trades and how to work well.

On the third floor of Stanley Hall is the boys' dormitory. The rooms are neatly and comfortably furnished.

The girls' dormitory is some distance from the boys' and is called Ward's Hall. The girls' building is of white stone and no one need wish to see a more homelike place than the rooms of the young ladies.

The young ladies are under the supervision of Mrs. Crews, who is gaining the love of all of her charges by her motherly, unbiased and untiring attention. Mrs. Crews also teaches literature, history, and Latin.

Mrs. L. M. Edwards, the most lovable of women has by her sweet disposition and unequalled intellect and refinement, won the heart of every one connected with the school. Here is the chair of science and her work is a credit to any institution.

Prof. Gregg, refined and good natured, very thoughtfully teaches his classes in logic, psychology, mathematics and German.

The music of the school is far in advance of the average school of the kind in the country. Prof. R. G. Jackson, dean of the department, is one whom nature endowed with a love of music, and is earnestly working to bring the work to the highest standard attainable. He has the largest enrollment in piano and vocal music and harmony in history of the school.

Rev. J. S. Johnson already has broken the record in the theological department and has as promising class in theology and oratory as any school in the country.

The assistants in the Literary department, as Misses Anna Britt and Leona Troutman. The former a graduate of the school, the latter a teacher from Colorado who is taking special work in the school with a view of perfecting herself for better work.

The above able corps of teachers are laboring earnestly for the uplift of humanity at large, and their labors combined with the refined religious environments can have but one result SUCCESS.

All of the work of the school is supervised by Dr. Vernon, the well known negro educator who is so eloquently pleading a place for Negro boys and girls among the good, noble

and intellectual, and his efforts are having a telling effect in the increased attendance at the school this year.

When a man has for his aim the good of others, by sacrificing, unselfish labor, success is bound to crown his efforts.

Dr. Vernon has succeeded in getting in one of the most approved courses of study and is conducting one of the most progressive institutions of learning in the United States.

The athletic associations are young but vigorous and promising.

There are now over 100 students here and President Vernon says more are coming, according to requests for catalogues and rooms.

MERE OPINION.

One race problem we will have always with us—the race for the color.

A sublime word-painter may fall miserably when he tries to paint the porch.

It is said that there is a right way to do everything, but nobody has ever found the right way to be a sot.

Noah would probably have been foolish enough to remain out if he could have picked up some other man's umbrella.

In estimating the righteousness or wickedness of a man we should consider the time in which he lived, and the conditions surrounding him. Henry VIII. might not have been a wife-murderer if he could have had a South Dakota handy.

THRILLING MOMENTS—

When a man who hates onions finds out that his sweetheart is very fond of them.

When one receives a long-expected and cherished letter and has no chance to open and read it.

When we hear for the first time the darling child of our heart repeat some of our own bad words.

When a man is dressing for some fine occasion, where he had anticipated pleasure and attention, and finds he has not a clean collar to his name.

When reading a celebrated and thrilling book, achieved from the library with difficulty, and the pages from sixteen to seventy have been left out in the binding thereof.

Prince Henry's Race.

While attending the recent regatta at Traversend, Prince Henry of Prussia walked a few miles to the railway station at Eutin. He was recognized by some boys, and presently had such a crowd about him as to impede his progress. To get rid of the boys he resorted to stratagem, telling them he would give a mark to the one who would first reach a place known as the Waldhalle. They all started on a run, and the prince duly rewarded the winner on reaching the place.

Cocoanuts.

A coconut grove begins to bear fruit after six years, the crop being gathered about two years later. Almost every part of the tree can be utilized. The coarse fiber of the bark is woven into the familiar cocoa matting, and used for all sorts of rough purposes. The leaves will serve as a thatch, and the strong midribs make excellent brooms or twine. The big central half bud is cooked and eaten, tasting much like cabbage.

The Impatient Father.

"Mr. Phamley," began the young man, "with Emma's consent I have come to say that I would like to take your daughter away from you next June, and—" "What?" shouted her father, starting up. "Why—er—I trust you have no objection. Surely you can't expect her to stay with you all the time—" "I didn't expect her to stay with me all the time till June. What's the matter with this October?"—Philadelphia Press.

THE TABLE IN SUMMER.

Hostesses at Newport discard the Accepted Covering.

"We don't use any tablecloths in summer," said a clever housekeeper the other day, "and you can't think what a saving of work it is. The laundress has so many tub frocks and shirt waists to do up each week she is quite overwhelmed as it is. Rather than tumbled cloths I prefer a bare table. Beside, even for dinner at night, the polished table, with its handsome centerpiece, its flowers and its silver and pretty china, is attractive. It seems to me quite as elegant as a table with a white cloth over it, and it is infinitely more summery. Through the summer we try to live in a summer-like way, leaving for cold weather the amusements and customs of winter and civilized life. We find it lends variety and zest to existence not to eat and do and wear the same things all the year round. Don't you think there's something in it?"—Newport News.

BREAKING IT TO HIM SOFTLY.

Stammering Clerk's Explanation Was a Good One.

In a certain law office in this city there is a clerk who is afflicted with occasional fits of stammering. Recently he was sent to serve some papers on another lawyer. Upon presenting himself before the man he had to see he drew out the papers and tried to make a few explanatory remarks, but for all his gagging and coughing not a word could he utter. The lawyer who was to be served was of an irascible temperament, and he stood the clerk's sputtering as long as he could. "Come, come!" he finally exclaimed, "are you a process server, or what?" "N-n-n-o," gasped the wretched clerk, "I'm-haw-haw—I'm-an-elo-elocutionist."—New York Press.

NAMES OF FABRICS.

Muslin is named for Mosul in Asia.

Bandana is derived from an Indian word signifying to bind or tie.

Serge comes from Xerga, the Spanish for a certain sort of blanket.

Calico is named for Calicut, a town in India, where it was first printed.

Alpaca is the name of a species of llama from whose wool the genuine fabric is woven.

The name damask is an abbreviation of Damascus; satin is a corruption of Zaytown, in China.

Velvet is the Italian "vellute," woolly, and is traceable further back to the Latin vellus, a hide or pelt.

Cambrie comes from Cambrai; gauze from Gaza; baize from Bajac; dimity from Dametta and jeans from Jean.

Blanket bears the name of Thomas Blanket, a famous English clothier, who aided the production of woollens into England in the fourteenth century.

Shawl is from the Sanscrit sala, which means floor, shawls having been first used as carpet tapestry.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

POOR RICHARD JUNIOR.

Prophecy is a business provided you don't invest in it.

Few men are as lucky as they seem, or as unlucky as they think they are.

The friend in need sometimes ceases to be a friend when he tells his need.

Big fish swallow little fish—but they don't call it benevolent assimilation.

Truth and politics do not often sleep in the same bed, because politics wants all the covering.—Saturday Evening Post.

Often the explanation has nothing to do with the case.

ENTERTAINED IN WYANDOTTE.

The Choir of Allen Chapel was pleasantly entertained by Miss Grace Bell at her home 2019 Water street, Kansas City, Kansas, last Friday night. All had a joyful time.

Miss Bell is a charming young lady and did honor to herself by the way she entertained.

The room was decorated with flowers and from the hanging lamp in the center of the room were sashes of Old Glory running to all corners of the table.

A dainty souveiner was given to all. Those present were the Misses Ida and Daisy Foster, Miss Emma Collins, Miss Ophelia Watts, Miss Leveta Jackson, Mrs. Emma Burnett and Mrs. Johnson, Messrs. James Cess, Geo. Ross, J. A. Roberts and B. Allen Morris.

MRS. BOOTH-TUCKER.

Beyond debate, the brightest, bairnest and most beautiful woman in the Salvation Army was its famous com-mandant, Mrs. Booth-Tucker, daughter of Gen. William Booth and wife of the commodore. Her sudden and terrible death in the railway wreck near Marceline, Mo., will shock the rank and file of the Salvation Army the world over.

HALLOWEEN ON THE PASEO.

Misses Daisy and Ida Foster entertained quite a number of ladies and gentlemen at their home, 1215 Paseo, Saturday evening. Many games were played. Music was plentiful and all had a jolly good time.

LIFE'S LESSONS.

The most vicious dog barks least.

A thief is one who takes liberties.

The babyless go-cart is not yet in vogue.

Beauty is skin deep, and few have thick skins.

Debt is the hangman's noose around prosperity.

Ridicule has torn down more than it has ever built.

The saddest thing in life is to have nothing to live for.

Too many high balls will lead you to the "three balls."

Love is an inward itching of an outward all-overlissness.

Jealousy is acknowledged superiority—in the other fellow.

The stock broker is usually in touch with his customer's purse.

What you do to-day is certain; what you plan for to-morrow is uncertain.

If every idle word must be accounted for, some folks would better keep quiet.

Whisky and water is a good "mixer" to the chap who takes too many.

There are more insane people outside the asylums than there are in them.

The man who marries for money has no kick coming if there isn't any love in the home.

A brave man's honor and a true woman's love have no decline on the stock exchange of life.

A man is caught more times in his speech than a woman, because you can't interrupt a woman.

The popular notion that our forefathers held about having large families seems to have gone out of date.—New York Herald.

The Other Girl.

Ho, fair you looked that night in May, When you and music held full sway! With eager haste I clasped your waist, To claim you for a whirl; And when, the dancing done, I told To willing ears the story old, Your soft reply was "yes," and I forgot the other girl.

In lustrous silk and filmy veil You stood before the altar rail, A bride as sweet as one could meet, Of womanhood the pearl; But as we turned to face the aisle, A shadow crossed your winning smile, And, in a pew in plainest view, I saw the other girl.

Dear Rose, you are a charming wife! For ten glad years you've made my life A happy lot, and I would not Change places with an earl; Yet sometimes, when you pout and frown, Or wear an unbefitting gown, My thoughts fly back along Time's track To greet the other girl.

Some Pointers on Trousers.

A man's trousers, when a tailor presses them in the summer, are nearly always pressed with the ends turned up, but in the winter they are pressed turned down. A tailor says: "Trousers are pressed turned up in the summer because it is presumed that every man wears them turned up in this season. He wears them so because in the summer he wears low shoes, and trousers that are not turned up catch at the back in such shoes. But turned up, they don't touch the shoes; they don't catch in them; they set right. That is the main reason why we turn up trousers in the summer."

Directing the Rainfall.

The Mandans, a tribe of American Indians, have a curious custom as regards producing and stopping rain. This business is mainly in the hands of the young men, who volunteer to stand in turn upon the roof of a hut from sunrise to sundown vociferously commanding the rain to fall or cease. They are assisted by the medicine men, who meanwhile perform their mysteries inside the hut. The young men who fail retire in disgrace, but the winner ranks as a medicine man, an honor always won, for the ceremony is kept going daily until success is attained.

TRUTH AND FALSEHOOD.

To be caught in a lie is to be mentally blackballed by the catchers.

To tell lies about oneself is bad, but to falsify regarding another is an unpardonable act.

The person who is popular is the dependable person. The end of the habitual liar is ostracism.

Men and boys may lie fluently, but they are particularly shy of a girl whose word can not be depended upon.

Also, is it so easy to be detected. Nemesis is forever dodging the steps of the liar, and there is no sin more certain to be quickly found out.

It is economy to be truthful. It pays. It is dignified. It may offend a few to refuse information desired, but it will offend more to pervert verity.

It is so easy to read about a great play and to "infer" you have seen it—to speak intimately of personages whom you know only by hearsay, sight or in a casual way.

There are no white lies. Petty lying is contemptible. It is so easy to "infer" that you are a guest of a hotel whose note paper you have begged from a rich friend.

To suppress a confided truth is not to lie, but to re-dress the truth in order to punctuate a remark or magnify your own or another's importance to cheapen yourself utterly.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Charitable Priest.

After distributing his ready money (\$25) to the families of the victims of the Paris "tube" accident, M. Lanusse, chaplain of St. Cyr military school, pawned his cross and ring, a present from Pope Leo XIII, for 24 shillings and gave that away also.

LEXINGTON NEWS.

A mass meeting was called Thursday night, October 29th, of the ladies for the purpose of organizing a union to regulate labor prices. Mrs. Florence Hayden was elected temporary chairman. She explained to them the object of the meeting. There were several speeches made by Mrs. Caroline Hughes, Mrs. Florence Galbreth, Mrs. Jennie Paris, Mrs. Bulleson, Mrs. Liza Wade, Rev. Gilbert and Mr. A. W. Walker; after which they began to organize by electing the following officers:

Mrs. F. Hayden, president. Mrs. Pinkie Mullin, vice president. Mrs. Lula Colley, secretary. Mrs. Mammie Hicks, asst. sec'y. Mrs. Emily Gates, treasurer.

The president appointed a committee on by-laws and constitution, to report on the 5th of November. If they are right in the effort, they ought to receive a report of every man. If we want strong men and women we must have strong mothers. We cannot have strong mothers unless we support our women. Any woman who washes hard all day, is not able to give proper attention to her child. Every colored woman ought to join.

NOTICE.

The Executive Committee of the Interstate Literary Association will hold its annual meeting soon to transact business relative to the session which is to be held at Fort Scott, Kansas, during the holidays. All literary societies will please select delegates, and send names of same to E. J. Hawkins, 12 Hendrick street, Fort Scott, Kansas, or E. G. Stafford, 505 Washington avenue, Kansas City, Kansas.

Enrollment fee for new societies, \$1.50; for old ones, \$1. Please attend to this at once, as all clubs who wish to be represented on the program must report on or before November 21, 1903.

T. W. BELL, President. E. G. STAFFORD, Cor. Sec.

JOTTINGS.

The soul can be horribly cold-blooded.

Confidence is seldom lost, but often sadly misplaced.

A girl isn't necessarily timid because she jumps at a proposal.

The dark ages are those pertaining to women of unquestionable years.

A good son maketh a good husband—but he is worthy of a better fate.

Babies cry most when they realize that they look like some of their relations.

Don't make the mistake of giving a man advice which doesn't confirm his own opinion.

Nervous prostration has a pretty hard job when it tackles a man whose wife supports the family.

Sometimes there is more in the adjective than you suspect when you speak of a criminal lawyer.

Usually the cheerfulness of the bride's father would seem to indicate that he is the best man at the wedding.

It is to weep every time one sees a well-dressed woman being dragged down the street at the end of a string by a dog.

Hard on the Doctor.

Being a doctor in ancient Babylon was a risky matter. One of the 282 laws of Hammurabi, recently excavated at Susa, was that if a doctor made a surgical operation and the patient died he not only got no fee, but had both his hands cut off.